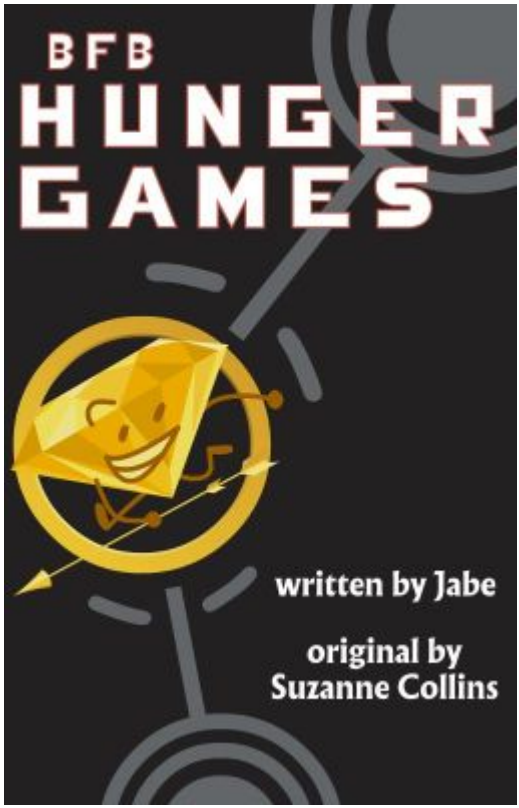
BFB
HUNGER
GAMES
written by Jabe
original by
Suzanne Collins

Info and Prologue

Hiya! Here's some info about this short story before I get started.

First off, I wrote this on Google Docs (lol) before I got a Wattpad account, so it's already completed! That means I can easily post 1 chapter a week without losing any time to work on IDFB: Continued. (There's only 11 chapters, too, so it's pretty short.) It takes place after BFB 15.

How did I get this idea? Well, back in late April or early May or something, before I actually had a Wattpad account, I was reading the book "Survive" by @ClownTownUSA and I thought "hey this is really cool and kinda similar to The Hunger Games, I wanna try writing something like that"

so I did LOL

I just sat down and wrote a 15k word story in the span of 3 weeks and really enjoyed it. Which is a big reason I got my Wattpad account, so I could try putting more stories down and seeing if people liked them. Seems like some of you did <3

Each chapter has around 1500 words, I think, so it's shorter than the current chapters of IDFB: Continued. It's mainly to fill in some of the space between IDFB:C chapters and give you guys something shortish (and hopefully sweet) to read.

It's not humanized, it's regular objects. >:)

also here's the link to Survive, it's really cool https://www.wattpad.com/story/168972488-survive-a-bfb-fanfic-complete

anyway no more rambling, on with the actual content!

Leafy woke up from her sleep with a start and sat up. The first thing she realized was that she didn't remember how she had gotten there. Then she thought, *Wait. Where IS here?*

Leafy looked around and realized she was in a steamy jungle. Ginormous trees towered above her, the trunks as wide as she was tall. Various green vines snaked across each other from treetop to treetop. Directly above her was a small patch of blue, but other than that, thick foliage blocked her view of the sky.

She looked around and spotted a patch of red nearby, contrasting against the green. *Could it be Pin*, she hoped? But no - it was just Ruby. Leafy walked over and tapped her on the shoulder. Ruby leapt in surprise. "Ahh!"

Leafy jumped back as well. "Sorry! I didn't mean to startle you!"

"Oh." Ruby calmed down. "Sorry, I'm just really confused. Do you know what's happening?"

"No," Leafy shrugged. "Maybe it's a contest?"

Ruby opened her mouth to reply, but then a horribly loud screech echoed across the jungle. Leafy and Ruby tried covering their ears, but to no avail. There was only one person which that screech could have come from.

"CONTESTANTS!! Listen up!" Four's voice boomed. Ruby looked around for the source but couldn't see anything. "X and I had to leave suddenly for something urgent, and we won't be back anytime soon, so I decided to set up one last contest for the 65 of you."

"Wait," Leafy said. "*65* of us?"

Four kept speaking. "To all the previously eliminated contestants - you have been given a second chance. I've also introduced one new person... but back to everyone else. I have placed you all in a giant dome. You can't see the border, but you'll know it if you touch it. There are a couple different environments in the dome. Your goal is to survive! The last person still alive wins the BFDI. Killing one another is allowed - in fact, it's encouraged! There are various weapons hidden around the arena. However, if you die, you won't be recovered. Good luck!" Four's voice stopped, making the silence of the jungle even more apparent. Leafy imagined all the other contestants thinking the same things she was. She and Ruby looked at each other for a moment, not saying anything. "So... I don't really want to kill you."

"Me neither," Ruby said, which was a relief. "Maybe we can form an alliance for now?"

"I'm already in an alliance, but I don't see why I can't be in two."

"Great! Then let's goooooo!" Ruby turned and started leaping enthusiastically through the forest. Leafy smiled at her energy and followed. Their journey had begun.

(yeah ik this prologue is super short but the actual first chapter is longer I swear)

Chapter 1: Reacquaintances

Bubble was miserable. She trudged slowly through the jungle, careful not to trip on anything. If she fell over, she would definitely pop. Not only was she alone as well, but Pencil had returned from the EXIT, and Bubble wasn't sure she wanted to see her yet.

As she stepped over the umpteenth tree root, she heard a faint voice. She stopped with one foot in the air and listened. After a moment, the voice said something again, a little louder. "I HATE this!" It sounded like it was getting closer, and now Bubble could hear footsteps.

"Fanny?" she called out. The footsteps stopped. Then she heard the mechanical whirr of fan blades. The foliage around her cleared, and she had to hold on to a tree trunk to not get blown away. When the wind stopped, there was a clear line of sight between Fanny and Bubble.

"Fanny!" Bubble cried.

"Bubble," Fanny groaned.

"It's so good to see a friendly face!" Fanny glared at her. "Well, you know what I mean by friendly."

Fanny sighed and kept walking. Bubble followed her, but Fanny didn't protest.

"So, uhh..." Bubble attempted at making conversation. "Have you... seen anybody else yet?"

"No," Fanny replied. "Just you so far, unfortunately. But I wish I was alone. I HATE Four! I HATE jungles!" Then she tripped over a tree root and fell on her face. "And I HATE tree roots!!"

Then she rolled over on her back so that she was facing the leaves above. She spotted something and sighed again. "Well, look who's decided to join our merry little gang."

"Glad you finally noticed," said a voice from above. Bubble whipped her head up in surprise and found Lightning floating among the treetops. "Lightning, how long have you been there for?" she asked.

"Oh, since you and Fanny found each other." Lightning floated down. "I wanted to see how long it would take you guys to notice me."

"Well, now that you're here..." Bubble thought for a moment. "Maybe we could team up like we did before? Yeah, like how we did in iance!"

"That could work," Lightning agreed. "Especially if we tried to find our other old teammates. But not Snowball and Flower."

"Agreed."

Fanny sat up. "I HATE alliances!" Then she paused. "But, uh, I suppose it could work out."

"Then it's settled! But if we're going to be teaming up, there's something you guys should know." Lightning flew past Fanny to a spot about ten feet behind her. "See this spot? There's some sort of invisible barrier here - I can't get past it." Lightning started to push, but appeared to be unable to continue.

"Really? Maybe it's the border of the dome." Bubble walked over and gingerly stuck her finger out next to where lightning was. Her finger stopped midair. "I feel something!"

Then there was a loud ZAP and Bubble popped. Fanny and Lightning stared at the spot where she was a moment ago. A cannon shot rang out in the distance, signifying Bubble's death.

"I guess the border is electric." Lightning looked down at his hands. "Maybe that's why I only felt the actual barrier part - electricity wouldn't affect me."

"Well, I'm glad Bubble touched it first. I HATE being electrified!"

"Anyway, let's try to find the others. ONWARD!" Lightning grabbed Fanny and started flying upwards.

"I HATE FLYING!" But Fanny's words were lost to the jungle as she and Lightning soared up through the dense leaves.

Firey Jr. finally managed to climb out of the freezing cold cave he was in. Or, at least, he had assumed it was freezing judging by the icicles hanging from the roof - he had never actually felt cold before. He was glad to be out, as Four's normally loud voice was magnified in the dank cave, giving him a headache. He emerged to find a snowy landscape, mostly flat and empty but with a few trees dotted around. Snow was falling gently. In the distance, he could see some mountains, and when he turned around, there was a jungle not too far away. He turned back and started to survey the landscape.

After a moment, he spotted movement a bit far off. Perfect! He was looking forward to killing someone. He wanted to secure his victory. Fully aware of how visible he was, he began to walk towards the small, cube-like figure in the distance.

Blocky shook the snow off of his head again. It was annoying how it kept collecting there - he wished he could change the weather to make it stop snowing.

He reached the peak of the hill he was walking towards with a large spruce tree on top. He peeked out from behind the trunk and immediately saw Ice Cube, nearby but walking away and to the left from him. Noticing an orange glow at the corner of his vision, he looked to the right and saw Firey Jr. running towards Icy. She hadn't noticed yet.

"This ought to be good," he muttered to himself.

Ice Cube felt at home. It had been a while since she'd been in a cold, snowy environment - the last time she could remember was in BFDIA

5e, when FreeSmart had reached the snowy peak of Yoyle Mountain. She had also been insecure lately - ever since Four dunked her in that hot soup, she'd been afraid of being stepped on since she was so tiny. But out here, she was safe. She had forgotten how nice it was to feel all cozy and warm...

She stopped. Why did she feel warm? The heat behind her was increasing. She whirled around just as Firey Jr. jumped on top of her.

"Ahh! Get off me!" She yelled.

"Never!" Firey Jr. yelled back. "You won't get in the way of my victory!"

Ice Cube started to spin around, but Firey Jr. clung on. Icy could feel herself melting. It wouldn't have been much of a problem when she was bigger, but she was tiny enough now that Firey Jr. could actually kill her. Finally, she tipped herself over backwards and landed on her head. Firey Jr. was plunged into the snow. He started to melt the snow, which turned into water, subsequently extinguishing him. He screamed, but only for a moment, as he was tiny and went out quickly. A cannon shot echoed around the arena.

Ice Cube lay on her head for a moment, panting, before getting up with a little difficulty. She was definitely even smaller than before. She turned in a 360 to make sure nobody else was around and thought she saw a flash of red for a moment, but when she turned back, she could only see a tree. *I'll have to keep my eyes peeled,* she thought, and continued on in the direction she originally had gone in.

Blocky had watched the whole fight from the tree, and ducked behind the hill when Ice Cube turned toward him. *Did she see me?* He didn't dare look again for a few minutes before he realized that he could kill Icy a lot easier than she could kill him. He peeked out again and saw that Icy had started walking again. *If I follow her,* Blocky thought, *maybe I can find an opportunity to pull a prank on her. Or, better yet, maybe she'll lead me to others.* He grinned and started to follow her, careful to not be seen.

Pillow was wandering aimlessly through the woods when she saw the button on the ground. It was very nondescript - it had a grey base, a big red button, and an antenna sticking out one end. But after a moment, Pillow recognized it. *Could it be?* She picked it up, but she needed to test it before knowing what it was for sure. She rushed off through the trees to look for Black Hole.

hi lol

make sure to read the info chapter please cause I'm not explaining everything here again thanks

Chapter 2: Friends and Foes

Bell was at a complete loss of what to do. Four had apparently removed her string when she was teleported here, and he had put her in the middle of a desert. She was in a valley of sorts, with large dunes of sand blocking her vision of what else may be out there, and she couldn't get out. She had tried hopping, but that only made her fall onto her side, which was worse.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her. "Bell?" asked a husky voice.

"Fries!" she cried. "Thank goodness, is that you?"

The figure stepped into her line of sight and blocked the sun shining into her eyes.

"Oh. Hi, Snowball." *Well, I suppose he's better than nobody,* she thought. "Say, do you think you could give me a lift? I'm a bit stuck here."

"Why should I? I want to win, and helping you would only hurt my chances."

"Pleeeeease?"

He thought about it for a moment. "Can I wear you as a hat?"

"Wh- no!!" Bell spluttered. "That's super disrespectful!"

Snowball shrugged. "Then I guess you'll have to find someone else." He started to jog away, but before he got too far, Bell called, "Wait!"

Snowball stopped and turned around. Bell gritted her teeth. "Fine... you can use me as a hat."

SB grinned. He walked back to her, put her on his head, and started

jogging away again. They reached the top of the sand dune and looked around. Far, far to their left was a massive lake. To their right, closer but still far away, was a snowy area. Directly ahead of them, much closer than the lake were some mountains.

Then Bell saw something pink and fluffy flying towards them. "Wait... is that Puffball?"

"Dadadadadadadadadadada!" Dora happily sang her island song to herself as she skipped along a mountain trail she found. Said mountain was on her right with some snowy hills to her left. If she continued on her trail, the trail would eventually lead down the mountain and into the desert ahead of her, the edge of which looked strange combining with the edge of the snowy hills. But Dora stopped singing abruptly as David, who was still dyed orange, emerged from behind a tree far ahead. Her mortal enemy.

"Dadadadadada! (Translation: fear me, mortal!)" Dora readied her battle pose. "Dadadadadadadadadadadadadadadada. (Have you ever faced a goddess? I am more powerful than you can possibly imagine. I have the force of a thousand suns on my side. Today is your time to die, and my time to rise.)"

David just stood there.

Dora's eyes started to glow. "Dadadadadadadadadadada. (Everyone else will see me for the true force that I am, and they will learn to respect me... or fear me. Now... PERISH!!)"

Dora took a step forward, and the ground shook. Then another. Then she was charging straight towards David, the earth cracking beneath her feet. He took up the challenge and charged at her. But before they could meet in battle, David stepped on a land mine and blew up.

Dora abruptly stopped in her tracks and started at the crater where David was standing a moment ago. As another cannon shot rang out, Dora swore she could hear the faint echoes of a final "Aw, seriously?" drift away with the smoke.

"Dadada. (Never mind.)" She straightened up and looked around. "Dadadada. (I hope nobody saw that.)"

The explosion was loud. Many people heard it, and even more saw the smoke column that rose from the crater, but the closest one at the time was Book. She changed direction and started walking toward it to see who it was. When she got there, all she could see was smoke and a crater. But wait! A figure was emerging menacingly from the other side of the smoke. It was...

"Dora!" Book cried happily. She went over and hugged her. "I'm so glad I found a teammate! Do you want to team up again?"

"Dadadadadadadadadadadada. (It would be an honor to team up with you again, Book. I value your opinion and your presence. Together, we will eradicate our enemies from the face of this planet.)"

"I'll take that as a yes, then!" Book smiled. Together, they continued down the mountain path, unaware that there were three pairs of eyes watching them.

The sun was starting to set, casting shadows across the silent forest. But it wasn't silent for long. The sound of arguing started to grow louder and louder as Taco and Tree finally came into view.

"How many times do I have to tell you - Bottle is precious! You shouldn't have just thrown her life away like that in episode 12."

"It wasn't anything personal! I just wanted my team to be safe!"

"I would have been FINE with being up for elimination if you hadn't killed her!"

"Well, I guess our priorities don't line up, then." Tree opened his mouth to respond again, but before he could, they both spotted an axe sticking in the side of a tree. The duo suddenly recalled Four saying that there were various weapons around the arena.

Taco smiled. "You guys may be against killing, but I'm fine with it." She walked up to the axe and yanked it out of the tree.

Tree started to shake. "You wouldn't."

"Wood I?"

Taco took a step towards Tree and he stumbled backwards. "Why are you doing this?"

"To win, of course," Taco replied coldly.

"But why can't you see that life is precious? It should be savored! I don't know why Four put us here to *kill*..." Tree spat out the word *kill* like it was poison. "...but maybe if we work together, we can find a way out of this arena, or stop the others from murdering each other!"

Taco pretended to think about it for a moment, then suddenly lunged forward with the axe and yelled "BOO!" At the same time, a cannon shot echoed over the forest.

The combination of surprise and the cannon shot made Tree's leaves stand straight up on his head in fright. He turned, slammed into a tree trunk, and staggered away quickly.

"Like I was going to actually kill him." Taco chuckled, then rolled her eyes. "Great. I'm talking to myself. The first sign of madness." She remembered the cannon. *That's the fourth cannon shot today. I wonder who's died?*

Firey was in a serious predicament.

For some reason, Four had the nerve to put him on an *iceberg* in the middle of some huge lake, of all places. He was fine with it - most of the others probably wouldn't come out here - until he realized he was melting the berg. So he forced himself to jump over to the next one. There were quite a lot of bergs, and he was able to go from one to another with relative ease. But the last one he jumped on started to float away from most of the bergs in the area. He had been adrift for most of the day now, and he had seen some other people on icebergs

or in water - he had even waved to Lollipop, although she didn't seem to notice him.

But his berg was on the verge of cracking after being melted so much. He was getting close to the edge of the lake section, but the gap was too far. If he jumped now, he might land in the water and be extinguished. On the other hand, if he didn't jump, the iceberg might crack in half and plunge him in the water anyway.

He backed up to the edge of the berg, took a deep breath, and took a running jump. As he pushed off, he could hear the berg crack behind him. For a moment, he thought he wouldn't make it. Then he hit dry land with two inches to spare.

Firey breathed a sigh of relief. "That was close." He got up and walked into the dark forest beyond. But he was only a few minutes in when a trumpet fanfare blared out over the entire arena, and images started appearing in the sky.

Eheheh... sorry about not uploading this yesterday. I just totally forgot about it LMAO

But now I've set a reminder on my phone so I hopefully shouldn't forget again

Chapter 3: The Fallen

Teardrop picked up the last piece of wood and headed back to her "campsite", which so far was just a circle of rocks in a small clearing. It had been a pretty calm day for her. She hadn't seen a single person, she had managed to find a nice clearing in the forest, AND she had found a tree at the edge of the clearing with a hollow large enough for her to sleep in. Today, she was gathering wood to make a fire, so she could warm up before sleeping. Tomorrow, she would stockpile more wood and begin to explore the forest. She figured that the more she explored, the more likely she would find a weapon. Then she'd head out and try to find others.

TD reached her clearing and started to organize the wood in the circle of rocks. She took two rocks and started to scrape them together in hope of a spark. But the sudden noise of trumpets made her drop them.

"CONTESTANTS!" Four's voice rang out over the arena for the second time that day. "Every day at sunset, I will display who has died in the sky, as well as how they died and what place they got. You will even get to see how many kills everyone has, if they have any. Here are the people who have died today!"

Teardrop looked up and saw a list of four people - Bubble, who died first by getting electrocuted, then Firey Jr (extinguished), then David (blown up), and Pen, who died most recently by falling into a void. Finally, it showed that Ice Cube was the only person with a kill so far, which was one. Then the images faded.

TD was so mesmerized by the images in the sky that she almost didn't notice a glow approaching her. When she did, she jumped in the bushes to hide and peeked out.

Firey was walking straight towards TD's wood pile, but tripped over it because he was watching the sky. He got back up, grumbling, and

continued forward. He didn't appear to notice TD.

She watched him go. She didn't trust Firey, especially after how she saw he was arguing with Leafy in episode 15. Teardrop glanced back at her wood pile and saw with delight that Firey had accidentally ignited it! She walked back over and warmed her hands. It would be a long night, but the fire would help a lot.

This jungle is a little spooky, Basketball thought. She'd explored the golden forest at night a lot, back between episodes, but she'd never seen it as scary. Now, with the threat of being murdered everywhere, a dark jungle at night was the last place she wanted to be. She hadn't found the edge yet, though.

All of a sudden, she heard voices. Her mind jumped to the conclusion that this forest was haunted and that she was hearing ghosts, and she leapt back in terror. But then she listened more closely and heard laughter. *Ghosts don't laugh, even if they existed,* she thought. Then she recognized one of the voices. *Grassy?* She ran towards it.

Bursting through the bushes, Basketball found Grassy and Bottle sitting next to a fire, talking to each other. "Grassy!" she cried.

"Basketball!" Grassy said in pure delight.

They ran to each other and hugged. "Oh, I'm so glad I found you!" Basketball exclaimed. Then she looked at Bottle. "Hey."

"Hi, Basketball!" Bottle said cheerily.

"So, uhh, do you still do that whole 'preventing death' thing?"

"Yup! I'm so excited to keep preventing death!" A cannon shot fired in the background. "Aaaaaand someone is dead!"

Basketball relaxed. She could trust Bottle. Probably.

She wiggled out of Grassy's hug. "We should probably put out this fire - it might attract people's attention."

"Aw, but Grassy likes being warm!" Grassy complained.

"Well, you can sleep on my head, if you want. That should keep both of us warm."

"Yay!" Grassy jumped on top of her head and lay down.

Basketball smiled and kicked dirt onto the fire. Bottle helped her out. Once they were done, she leaned against a tree, careful not to let Grassy slide off.

"Goodnight, Basketball!" Bottle said with a smile.

"Goodnight, Bottle." And after gazing at the stars together, they fell asleep.

Nighttime in the desert was cold. Thankfully, Book and Dora were about to reach the forest, where it was hopefully warmer.

Book attempted to start a conversation. "Have you seen anyone else besides me?"

"Dadadadadada. (Other than you, I have only encountered the vile swine known as 'David'. But he is dead now.)"

"Right." Book sighed. "I forgot I can't understand you."

"Dadadadadadadadadadada. (Do not fret, Book. Someday, you will be able to speak perfect Spanish and communicate with me as well as I can communicate with Four.)"

Dora stopped abruptly. "Dadadada. (We are being followed.)"

"Huh?" Book turned around. She still didn't understand Dora, but she looked behind her and saw Bell, Snowball, and Puffball walking (and floating) towards them. Bell was sitting on top of Snowball for some strange reason. "Be careful, Dora. Snowball's mean and pretty strong."

"Dadadadada. (Not as strong as me.)"

They met. Snowball spoke up. "Hey, do you guys want to team up?"

"What for?" Book asked suspiciously.

Bell replied. "Well, we figured that we could all help each other out. Five heads are better than three, right?"

But Dora's perception was sharp. She could see through their lies - all they wanted to do was use her for their own gain. She knew of things Snowball had done, and she had heard of Puffball abandoning her team in favor of herself. They were a risk.

Quicker than Book could blink, Dora lunged forwards. She picked up Bell, raised her above Snowball's head, and brought her down, bursting SB into snowflakes. She then flung Bell westwards, over the mountains and out of sight. Puffball shrieked and flew away. Dora almost smited her, but held back at the last moment. PB could spread the word of her power.

Book stood there in stunned silence for a moment, but returned to reality after hearing three cannon shots ring out. "You KILLED them! What was THAT for?"

"Dadadadadadadadadadadada. (They wished only to deceive us. If I had let them live, they may have threatened your life.)"

Book threw her hands up in exasperation. "Why do I even try talking to you?" She calmed down. "I guess Snowball's death is a good thing - I never liked him. But there were three cannon shots. If Bell and SB died, I wonder who the third death was?"

"Dadadadadadadada. (It matters not. If anything, it only increases our chances of victory. Now we shall continue.)" Dora entered the forest.

Book looked back to make sure that nobody else was stalking them, then followed Dora. She wasn't sure she could trust her anymore. What if Dora turned on her like that? She wouldn't stand a chance.

Cake and Gaty were chatting about their teams when they saw Bell soaring through the air in the distance. She narrowly missed Cloudy

and Naily in midair, who had to move to avoid her, and landed somewhere in the biome next to them - an empty void, except for various floating islands. They didn't see her actually land, but they heard the cannon shots.

Cake spoke up after a moment of silence. "Well, that's new."

"Yeah," Gaty agreed. They sat for another minute in silence, their train of thought lost. Then Gaty opened her mouth to speak, but before she could Cake interrupted her. "Hey, is our iceberg... moving?"

Gaty stood up in alarm. Cake was right. They had been floating very slowly all day and night, but they were definitely moving faster now. She looked around and realized they had drifted too close to the edge of the void, and were caught in the current that would eventually flow into the void in an endless waterfall. "Oh no! I should have been paying attention to where we were going!"

They sat on the edge of the berg and tried to use their legs to steer the berg away from the waterfall, but it was no use.

Finally, Cake stopped. "Gaty, you should save yourself. I can't swim or my cake body would get soggy and fall apart."

"I can't swim!" Gaty complained. "No offense, Cake, but I would have left a lot earlier if I could."

"But doesn't wood float?"

Realization dawned on Gaty. "Oh." She felt stupid, but it didn't last long. She quickly jumped into the freezing cold water, floundering about. "Ahh! This was a horrible idea! How do I steer??"

"Try kicking your legs around!" Then Cake spotted Marker swimming nearby. "Marker! Help!"

He looked around and spotted Cake and Gaty's peril. "I'll save you!" He said in a thick accent. He swam towards them, but not fast enough. Cake's iceberg went over the side, with Cake screaming all the way down. Gaty was caught in the current too, heading towards the edge. Marker managed to reach her, and with all his might,

picked her up and flung her to the nearest iceberg. She landed safely. Marker tried to swim back, but he was too far in the current.

"Noooooooooooo!" His scream faded away as he fell into the endless void. Yet another two cannon shots signified his and Cake's death.

Gaty sat up on the berg. She wasn't really sure what just happened, but she wouldn't complain. Jumping in the water again, she did her best to propel herself away from the void and towards the mountains in the distance.

Hehe I love the trio of Bottle, Basketball, and Grassy :)

Next IDFB:C chapter should be out later today! I just need to proofread...

Chapter 4: An Unforeseen Death

The sun had risen over the arena, but only a little sunlight shone through the leaves of the jungle where Leafy and Ruby were chatting. They hadn't seen anyone else since meeting each other, but heard all the cannon shots since. A new one suddenly echoed around the arena. They stopped their conversation.

"That's, what, 11 deaths now?" Leafy asked.

"I think so. Almost a fourth of us are already gone! I'm sad Bubble's dead, though."

"Can't say I'm surprised. I guess it just helps our chances. But I hope we run into someone soo-" Leafy stopped as Pencil came into view. "Oh, great."

"Pencil!" Ruby rushed forwards.

"Ruby! It's good to see you!" Pencil saw Leafy. "Oh. Hi."

Leafy turned to Ruby. "Ruby, I'm sorry about this, but I think I'm going to have to part ways with you."

"What!? Why?" Ruby cried.

"It's not you." Leafy glared at Pencil. "It's *her.* I know you're a good person, Ruby, but I'm going to have to leave if you're consorting with those types of people."

"And what's *that* supposed to mean?" Pencil asked haughtily.

"You KNOW what I mean. You and Match are a nasty pair, and I can barely look at you after thinking about how you've treated Ice Cube in the past, and more recently, Fanny."

Pencil huffed. "Oh, please. Fanny was killing the vibe. And it's not

like you haven't mistreated Ice Cube in the past."

"I didn't MEAN to kill her in BFDI 2! Book had the right idea when she and Ice Cube cut their connections with you back in episode 1. Goodbye, Ruby. I hope you make it far in this challenge." Leafy stormed away before either of them could respond.

"Good riddance," said Pencil. "I'm surprised she almost won Dream Island in season 1." She walked off into the jungle. Ruby stayed silent and followed her.

Teardrop yawned and rolled out of her tree hollow. She was grateful that nobody had found her in the middle of the night. Her fire had died out long ago, but now the sun's rays were warming her up. She got up, chose a direction, and started walking.

After about an hour of walking, she came across an entire pile of forks. Score! But before she could take any, Gelatin burst through the trees. "Mine!" He yelled. Teardrop stumbled out of the way as Gelatin scooped up the entire pile of forks in one go and ran off through the trees.

Teardrop stared at the hole he made in the bushes and sighed. Back to square one.

After another ten minutes of walking, she saw something glinting through the trees. *A weapon?* She rushed towards it, but found something much better than a weapon.

Foldy was glad to get off that iceberg. After being stuck adrift for a day and a night, unable to get in the water, it finally floated to the base of some mountains. She got off and began to head up the side of the mountain, but before she made it far, she heard a clatter of rock against rock. She looked around but didn't see anyone.

"Hello?" Foldy called out nervously. She took a step forward and her foot hit something. Looking down, she saw a tiny green emerald touching her foot. Something moved out of the corner of her eye. She

turned her head and something small and wooden stumbled behind a rock. "Woody? Is that you?"

Woody peeked out from behind the rock. "Awww! You're so tiny! How did you shrink?"

"Wa-wa," Woody replied.

"Oh yeah, I forgot you have some trouble speaking. Don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you."

Woody looked relieved. He slowly stepped out and picked up his emerald.

"Do you want to come with me?"

Woody nodded. Smiling, Foldy let him climb on top of her head. Together, they headed off in the direction of the forest.

Pillow was starting to give up hope that she would ever find Black Hole. Then she saw him. He was floating in a clearing, doing nothing. Judging by the torn up dirt and tree roots at the edge of the clearing, it was apparent that he had accidentally cleared the area himself.

He noticed Pillow. "Oh, hey Pillow. What's up?"

"Not much," Pillow responded. "I just need to test out a hypothesis." She whipped out the button.

"What's that? I don't-" Black Hole stopped suddenly and floated back a foot. "No way. Is that what I think it is?"

"The button that Four used to kill you in episode 5? Why, yes, I think so. But I need to make sure of it."

Black Hole floated back another foot. If black holes could look nervous, he certainly would. "You don't need to do this. Whatever happened to preventing death with us?"

"Oh, I never cared about that," Pillow said. "I only held myself back to

respect your beliefs. But now that it's a free-for-all, I don't care about respect - only science!" And before BH could react, she pointed the device at him and pressed the button. A large buzz sounded, and a laser shot out of the antenna and hit Black Hole. He turned red and vanished from existence.

Pillow looked at the button in awe. "This is awesome!" She looked around excitedly and spotted Lightning and Fanny flying over the forest some distance away. Taking careful aim, she pressed the button again. Another laser shot out and hit Lightning, who disappeared the same way Black Hole did. Pillow heard Fanny scream "I HATE FALLING!!" faintly before silence fell upon the forest again.

Pillow grinned widely. "I'm unstoppable!" And she skipped away to find more victims as three cannon shots fired overhead.

Lollipop tutted as she stepped around Fanny's corpse, which had almost hit her. *People need to be more careful of where they drop from the sky,* she thought.

Naily scanned the area below as she flew over the plains that appeared to be the center of the arena. Well, *she* didn't fly - but she was standing on top of Cloudy.

"See anything?" Cloudy asked in a thick accent.

"I see Liy in the plains, but she's starting to climb the mountains. Should we pick her up?"

"Maybe not. I've heard she has urges to kill people."

"Isn't- er, wasn't she on Death PACT?"

"I think so? But we should still be careful."

"Hmm." Naily kept looking and saw someone else. "What about Saw? I think she's pretty nice, and we could use someone with arms on our side. Plus, she's metal and pointy, just like me!"

Cloudy pondered it for a moment. "That sounds fine." He started lowering towards Saw.

"Hey, Saw!" Naily yelled from above. Saw jumped and looked around in confusion. "Up here!"

Saw looked up. "Oh, hello, Naily and Cloudy."

"We decided to team up," Naily said. "Do you want to join us?"

"Thanks for the offer, but I'm good. I'm trying to look for my teammEIGHTs."

Cloudy spoke up. "Well, it's already been a day and it doesn't seem like you've made it very far."

Saw sighed. "To be honest, I'm kind of nervous to go past the mountains."

"You shouldn't be!" Naily comforted her. "Not only do you have sharp spikes on your side - literally - but you're one of the few people in this show who's never died!"

Saw looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah!"

Saw thought about it. Then: "Thanks, that really means a lot. I guess I'll come with you, but if we see any of my team members, I'd like to be dropped off."

"Yay!" Naily moved aside so that Saw could climb on board. They soared off in the direction of the forest.

I'm terrible at updating this on time aren't I

blame my phone lmao, it's battery died and my reminder to update this is on there

Chapter 5: The Reveal

"I have some news, guys - I can see the mountains!"

"Yay! Grassy loves mountains!"

Basketball smiled. They had been walking in the jungle for quite some time, and she was glad to see a color other than green appear. "Well, I hope we'll be able to see where we are once we climb a-"

click

Basketball froze. She had stepped on a landmine. Stupid. She should have been watching where she was walking. Who knows what other traps Four had laid around the arena?

Bottle came over. "What's wrong, Basketball?" Then Bottle looked down and her smile faltered. "Oh."

"Bottle," Basketball said, trying to stay calm. "I need you and Grassy to find a heavy rock and bring it over here."

Bottle regained her composure and saluted. "Yes, ma'am! Come on, Grassy!" They skipped off to the mountain edge and were gone for what felt like forever to Basketball, but was probably only a few minutes. They returned with a rock as big as Grassy.

"Ok. I need you guys to place the rock where my foot is." She shifted her foot so that only the edge was still pressing down on the mine, allowing room for the rock. Bottle gently placed it down on top of the mine, picked up Grassy, and stood back. Basketball closed her eyes and slowly lifted her foot.

Nothing happened.

"Yay!" Bottle cheered. BB breathed a sigh of relief and smiled weakly.

"Let's keep going."

"Grassy agrees." And they set off yet again, soon to meet an old friend in the mountains.

After spending so long in the void biome, jumping from island to island for a day and a half, it felt weird to be on solid ground again. But Eraser was grateful for it nonetheless. He was still a bit shaken after seeing Pen fall into the void when he slipped. But he told himself to keep moving. Somehow, he stayed alive.

Now he had found a bow and a quiver full of arrows. He decided to wait in a tree for a while to see if anyone would pass by, but it took an hour for someone to do so.

Eraser heard voices and peeked through the leaves. Pencil and Ruby - perfect. He'd never shot a bow before, but there was a first time for everything. He took careful aim, slowly drawing the string back, then fired.

The arrow whizzed an inch in front of Pencil's face. She froze, then shrieked, "We're under fire! TAKE COVER!"

She and Ruby ran in circles, bumped into each other, and finally fled. Eraser managed to shoot two more arrows at them before they disappeared, laughing the whole time. "This is awesome! Maybe I should take up archery. I can't wait to tell Blocky about this!" He jumped down from the tree and chased after Ruby and Pencil.

"Have you seen Ice Cube anywhere?"

The raspy voice made Stapy jump backwards, but he sighed after realizing it was just Bracelety. How did she manage to sneak up on him like that, where there was nothing but snow behind him?

He turned around. "Jeez, Bracelety. You shouldn't scare me like that."

"Sorry. But have you seen Icy?"

"I haven't, although your best bet would probably be to look in this place." He stuck a thumb over his shoulder, back to the snowy area behind him. "She would probably feel at home there."

"Thank you!" Bracelety ran off. Stapy was about to continue up the mountain, but he realized that he could increase his chances of winning. "Actually, I think I see her in the distance!"

"Where??" Bracelety stopped running and looked around frantically. Stapy took the opportunity to spring upward. He soared through the air, majestically - like an eagle (piloting a blimp). Then he landed on Bracelety with a sickening *crunch*. He dusted his hands off as he heard a cannon shot fire. "That's what you get for having such an annoying voice! You have no idea how long you drone on for about that stupid chunk of ice..." His voice faded as he jump-walked away from the scene of the crime.

The sun had finally set. Pie watched the sky through the leaves of the forest as another trumpet fanfare played, and images of the "Fallen" contestants began to appear. First was Robot Flower, who got 61st place and died by drowning/electrocution. After her was Snowball (kinetic force), Balloony (popped), Bell, Cake, and Marker (all of which fell in the void), Barf Bag (froze to death), Black Hole and Lightning (*death by button?* Pie wondered), Fanny (falling), and finally ending with Bracelety (crushed), who got 51st. The kill count: Ice Cube still with one, Dora with three, Pillow with two, and Stapy with one. *50 people left in the game. There were a lot more deaths today than yesterday,* Pie thought.

After a moment's consideration, she decided to finally try to find some other people. She'd been sitting there for two days now; she should probably see if she could find someone on Death PACT.

Less than five minutes into walking, she heard rustling in some bushes. "Hello?" Pie called out.

The rustling paused.

"Pillow? Is that you?" Pie edged closer to the bush and slowly pushed

some leaves back.

"Hi-yah!" Someone lunged out at her, wielding something pointy.

"Ahh!" Pie jumped back in fright.

"En garde!" The person kept swinging what looked like a pen at her, forcing her back against a tree. Their face was still covered in leaves, though, so she couldn't see who it was.

"Calm down! I don't have any intention of hurting you!"

"Well, *pardon me* if I don't exactly believe that."

"Don't you know me? I'm on Death PACT - I help prevent death."

"What's Death PACT?" The figure asked, confused. He lowered his pen/stylus thing down.

Pie was extremely confused too. Then the leaves fell away. He was... someone new. He was rectangular, about the height of Bell (without her string) and a little over half as wide. He had a dark grey border surrounding a grey-green center - it appeared to be a screen of some sort. There was also a button on the lower part of his body, and he was holding what was definitely a stylus in his left hand.

"Who ARE you?" Pie queried. "I've never seen you before."

"The name's Personal Digital Assistant," he said, spinning his stylus. "Or PDA for short. I was supposed to be one of the characters up for debut in the next episode, but I guess the host - Four, or whatever his name is -" PDA waved his right hand vaguely in the direction of the sky. "...decided to change plans. For some reason, he also put me in here too."

"Huh. Well, whatever the reason, welcome to the show, I guess. Not that you'll be doing anything like how the last 15 episodes were." Pie remembered something. "OH! *That's* what Four meant on the first day, when he said 'the sixty-*five* of us.'"

Firey wasn't watching where he was going, once again, and tripped over a rock. "Ow."

Fries stopped walking. "You ok?" He asked him.

"Yeah," Firey replied, getting up. "I just tripped. Hey, look. Footsteps!"

Fries studied the footprints around the rock Fiery tripped over. "This rock looks like it was deliberately put here. I wonder why?"

Curious, Fries lifted the rock and heard a *click*.

"There are really 63 others here??" PDA exclaimed, surprised. "That's a large cast."

"Well, 15 of us-"

The ground suddenly gave off a slight rumble, and a distant explosion sounded far away. A smoke column began to rise in the distance. A moment later, two cannon shots echoed in the distance.

Pie corrected herself. *"17* of us have already died, which is a whole fourth. So now there's..." She thought for a second. "46 people left, plus you and me."

"Cool! We've already survived a fourth of the competition!" PDA paused. "Can you tell me about the other competitors? I know literally nobody."

"Sure." They began to walk through the trees together. "I'll start out with my former team, Death PACT, which stands for Death Prevention And Creating Trust..." Their voices faded into the forest.

hehe PDA :)

Chapter 6: Return of the Yoyle Berries

TV waited for Flower to fall asleep before escaping.

He had been trapped in an icy cave with her for two days and a night now. It was bad luck that Flower had found a sledgehammer almost immediately, but after backing TV into a cave and threatening him with it, he had no choice but to stay with her.

Flower's plan was to generally stay out of the way for most of the competition and hope that whoever was left at the end wasn't too hard to kill. She had also forced TV to show what was going on in Robot Flower's vision, but that didn't last long, as Robot Flower drowned on the first night, to TV's chagrin. So they switched to Remote's vision.

Flower had stayed awake for the entire time, to make sure TV didn't escape, but she had finally fallen asleep from exhaustion. So TV took the opportunity to run. He wasn't sure where he was going - away from Flower, certainly - but he hoped he would find Basketball, or maybe someone else from his team.

"Uhg, I'm starting to feel like a hard-boiled egg."

"Stop complaining, Eggy. I feel fine!"

"...that's because you're not an egg, you're a golf ball."

"Whatever!"

Tennis Ball spoke up. "Calm down, you two. We're almost out of the desert."

"And I, for one," Eggy said, glaring a little at Golf Ball, "am glad to be out of it." They had just reached the base of the mountains, where the terrain was rockier, but it would certainly be cooler.

Eggy slowed. "I need a break."

"We have to keep moving!"

"I'm getting pretty tired too, GB," TB said. "We've been walking for almost the entire time we've been in this weird arena."

Golf Ball hesitated. "Fine! But only for 10 minutes."

"Good enough for me." Eggy sat down, then got up again because she spotted a bush with some purple berries in it. "Guys, look! Food!"

TB looked up. "Are those... yoyleberries?"

"Yoyle berries!? Where?" GB looked excited. She spotted the bush, ran over, and popped a berry in her mouth.

"Whgt are yoglbgerriehs?" Eggy said with a mouthful of them.

"Yoyle berries are the main food source in a place called Yoyleland," TB explained. "They're known mainly for their purple color, but also for the side effect they have after eating them."

Eggy swallowed the berries nervously. "Side effects?"

"They turn you to metal!" GB said happily. TB came over and ate a berry as well. "This means that we'll be a lot harder to kill. You're a genius for finding these, Eggy!"

"Thanks!" Eggy suddenly felt heavier. She blinked, and TB and GB were now made of metal. Looking down, the same thing had happened to her. "Cool!"

"Saw! Wake up!" Saw rubbed her eyes and almost fell off Cloudy. "Woah!"

"Careful! I knew it was a bad idea to let you guys sleep mid-flight," Cloudy grumbled. "Anyway, look who I've found."

Saw looked down over Cloudy's side. They were lowering to the forest below, the mountains behind them, and directly underneath was Teardrop. "Teardrop!" Saw called down. TD looked around for a second, confused, then looked up and jumped back. But she smiled and rushed forward when she recognized Saw.

They reached the ground, Saw stepped off, and instantly fell on her face. "Ow." But she got back up. "Hi, Teardrop!"

TD hugged Saw quickly, then took her hand and started to pull her into the forest. "You want me to follow you?" She nodded.

Saw turned to Cloudy and Naily, who was still snoring. "Thanks for the lift."

"You're very welcome." Cloudy lifted off and started flying towards the snowy hills, while Saw let Teardrop pull her into the forest.

"Sunrise on day 3," Pencil whispered. She was holding a spear and wearing a leaf eyepatch on her left eye, even though it was perfectly fine. "We're still stuck in these bushes. The enemy has us surrounded. Member Ruby, how are we doing?"

"There are 3 of us and 3 of them. They've got 3 weapons and we have 2, but Rocky's barf might be a formidable tool." Rocky went "Mm-hm!" in agreement. "Our food supply is nearly out. Things aren't looking good, Pencil."

"Ruby, we don't *need* to eat."

"Oh yeah."

An arrow suddenly burst through the bushes and stuck in the ground at Rocky's feet. A voice called out to them. "Come on out!" Eraser.

"You're a terrible shot!" Pencil yelled back.

"There's no need for that, my aim is improving! I almost hit you yesterday!"

Pencil looked at Ruby and Rocky. "We attack on three." They both nodded. "One..."

Ruby gripped her spear and Rocky blinked.

"Two..."

"We're getting pretty impatient!" Remote's robotic voice filtered through the leaves.

"Three!"

"YAHHHHHHH!!" Pencil and Ruby cried as they crashed through the bushes, catching the others by surprise. Rocky simply walked out of the hole they made. Pencil charged towards the tree where Eraser was perched and started to climb. Ruby leapt at Remote, who barely managed to parry her with a sword. Rocky calmly walked over to Nickel, who was wearing a helmet made of bark and holding a bamboo spear in his mouth. He looked nervous.

"Sorry about this, Rocky," he said through clenched teeth. He charged toward Rocky, but the spear just snapped when hitting him. Nickel spat out the other end. "Uh oh."

Rocky jumped towards Nickel and swallowed him whole. He could hear Nickel yell, "Not again!" as he slid down Rocky's gullet. Then Rocky barfed on Remote, who had broken Ruby's spear and backed her into a corner. Remote went "bztztzrtrbzzrbrtzt" as the barf electrocuted her circuits.

"Thanks, Rocky." Ruby picked up Remote's sword and turned around just as Pencil fell out of the tree. A second later, Eraser landed on top of her, snapping her in half.

"Noooo!!" Ruby cried in distress. "I will avenge you, Pencil!" Sword raised, she ran at Eraser. He readied his bow and reached behind him, but his quiver was empty. Ruby lunged forward and stabbed him.

Dropping the bow, Eraser staggered around for a moment, the sword sticking out of his forehead. Then he straightened. "Ha-HA! Your puny blade cannot kill me!" Then he fell over and died.

Ruby stood there, breathing heavily. Rocky stood there, breathing normally. Then, four cannon shots fired in rapid succession.

Ruby sighed and smiled. "Well, that was fun! Shame we lost Pencil, though." She looked at Rocky. "Do you want to come with me?"

Rocky shook his head and started walking to the mountains where.

Ruby shrugged. "Suit yourself." She yanked Remote's sword from Eraser's forehead and skipped off to go find Match, the only other member of her alliance still standing.

sorry I published late again shfeskrefsjvsv

Chapter 7: Arena Events

Roboty was on an island floating in the void, peacefully napping in standby mode when Four's voice woke him up abruptly. ".-- .... .- - / -. --- .-- ..--.." he beeped, annoyed.

"Hello again, everyone! This is a pre-recorded message. Today is a very special day, because it's arena event time! Over the next few days or so, there will be various natural disasters occurring all over the arena. Two of the biomes will even be destroyed! Can you guess which ones? Have fun!" Four's voice faded away.

A faraway cannon shot echoed almost immediately after quiet had settled again. "- .... .- - / .-- .- ... / ..-. .- ... - .-.-.-"

Suddenly, Roboty felt the island beneath him move downward. It was slowly sinking into the void, but it started to sink faster and faster. Then all of a sudden, as if gravity had returned to the island, it freefell. Other islands were doing the same. Roboty could see it happening to Clock and Spongy, who had been trapped together on an island since day one.

"-.-. ..- .-. ... . / -.-- --- ..- --..-- / ..-. --- ..- .-. -.-.--" Roboty beeped vehemently as he plummeted into nothingness. Three cannon shots echoed into the dark.

"...then Flower managed to get iance safe, and Team Ice Cube was up for elimination. Then absolutely nothing happened until Four teleported us all into this arena, and now here we are."

8-Ball was silent for several moments as he pondered all the information Basketball just gave him. They were all picking their way down a steep slope on the side of one of the mountains. Below them was the desert, and right next to that, the forest. Basketball had

decided to put Grassy in Bottle to keep him safe. They were attempting to play Go Fish right now, although it was going poorly. Grassy was cheating because he could see Bottle's cards through her face.

"So yeah," Basketball said, snapping 8-Ball out of his train of thought. "That's everything that's happened since you were eliminated."

"Thanks for the update." 8-Ball rolled on for another minute in silence. "And thanks for rescuing me from that ditch this morning."

"Anything for our fearless team leader!" Basketball grinned.

Suddenly, the ground beneath them rumbled slightly. Basketball and 8-Ball stopped walking/rolling. Bottle wobbled for a moment before regaining her balance. "What was that?" 8-Ball asked.

"That must be one of the natural disasters Four mentioned," Bottle replied cheerfully. "An earthquake!"

"We'd better get down this mountain fast," Basketball said nervously. But before any of them could move, another larger rumble shook the ground. This time, Bottle lost her balance and fell over. "Oopsies!" She and Grassy went tumbling down the mountain.

"Bottle! Grassy!" Basketball cried. She ran forward but immediately tripped on a rock and bumped into 8-Ball, sending them both down the slope.

"Weeeeeee!!" Grassy laughed as he and Bottle were spinning around. Finally, Bottle hit the base of the mountain with a crack and shattered into several pieces. Grassy went rolling away, laughing the whole time. Eventually, he came to a stop and his laughter turned into heavy breathing. "That was fun! Let's do it again!" But he got no response. Then he heard three cannon shots fire in the sky.

Grassy got up and looked around. "Basketball?" Then he saw them. Basketball and 8-Ball had been punctured and smashed respectively when they hit some sharp rocks at the foot of the mountain. Grassy covered his mouth. "Basketball..."

"...well, it's getting late," a voice read aloud from Donut's diary. "I'll tell you tomorrow, diary." A pause. "But Donut... that was the last entry in your diary. Aw, man, looks like I gotta find some new reading material." A crack suddenly appeared in the jawbreaker, and after a moment, it split open, revealing none other than Loser. He raised his hand in greeting, but before he could say a word, he realized that he was *not* in the EXIT anymore. "...where am I?"

Loser looked around. He was standing on top of a small iceberg in the middle of a large lake. Far to his right, there was a forest. Far to his left, there was nothing but void. Straight ahead of him, not too far away, was a mountain range.

Four cannon shots in succession made him jump. "What the heck is going on?" Hearing the sudden rush of water behind him, he turned. The lake was draining into the void. "Oh no!" He turned again, leaped off the iceberg into the freezing water, and began to swim as fast as he could.

But it wasn't enough. He had almost reached the shore when the last of the lake and icebergs fell into the void. "Noooooooooo!" Loser's voice faded away as he fell, finally being silenced by a cannon shot.

Blocky was following Ice Cube when he found the cannon.

He had been following her through the snowy hills for three days now, and bordering on three nights, as the sun was beginning to set, just touching the horizon. Earlier that day, they had reached the desert, and Icy turned away to keep following the snowy edge, so Blocky went that way too. He was honestly surprised she hadn't spotted him yet.

But when he spotted Yellow Face in the desert and, more importantly, the cannon Yellow Face had, he forgot all about Icy. He ran over to YF. "Dude! Where did you GET this cannon?"

Yellow Face turned to Blocky. "Oh, hey! I just found this here a few minutes ago! There's a pile of cannonballs and everything, but I haven't tried it out yet."

"Can I try?"

"Sure!"

Blocky loaded in a cannonball. He went to the back of it, carefully aimed at Ice Cube, and lit the fuse with the box of matches that was also there. With a loud and earth-shattering *BOOM* that sounded completely different from the cannon shots used to signify someone's death, a cannonball shot towards Icy and completely annihilated her. The death cannon shot sounded in the distance and echoed away.

"That was AWESOME!" Blocky said. "But my ears are ringing pretty badly."

"Mine are fine!" Yellow Face was wearing his earmuffs.

Blocky looked up in the sky and saw Cloudy and Naily in the distance flying towards them. "How about I try long-range?" Loading another cannonball, he took aim and fired once more, scoring another direct hit. They were obliterated. Two more death cannon shots fired.

Far away, somewhere in the mountains, Donut was walking when he spotted something flying towards him. He squinted, then realized it was a cannonball. "Ahhh!!" Before he could run, the cannonball reached him, but it didn't hit him - it flew straight through his open mouth and slammed into the rocks behind him.

He managed to stay standing for a full three seconds before fainting.

"I LOVE this cannon!" Then Blocky got an idea. "Yellow Face - can you shoot *me* out of the cannon?"

"I can try!" Excited, Blocky jumped to the cannon hole and tried to squeeze himself in. It was tricky, as he was square and the hole was round, but he eventually managed to get himself completely inside, except for his face, which was sticking out. "Ok, ready!"

YF hummed as he struck a match with his mouth and lit the fuse. But

when the fuse ran out, nothing happened. "Huh."

"What is it?" Blocky tried to look, but he couldn't move anything.

"The cannon's not doing anything!" Then the cannon exploded, killing them both.

Two final death cannon shots fired away before the echoes of the explosion had even disappeared, but as the sun set, silence settled on the desert once more.

What's that? A chapter that's released on time? Preposterous!

Chapter 8: Fireworks

The blare of trumpets startled Leafy as she trudged through the forest. She looked up in the sky to see the usual death count.

First up was Firey and Fries (blown up), who got 50th and 49th respectively. Nickel was next (digested), then Remote (electrocution), Pencil (snapped in half), Eraser (stabbed), Tree (death by button), Roboty, Spongy, and Clock (all of which fell in the void), 8-Ball and Bottle (shattered), Basketball (punctured), Foldy, Taco, and Woody (death by button for them), Match (snapped in half), Loser (fell in void), Ice Cube, Cloudy, and Naily (shot by a cannon), and finally Yellow Face and Blocky (blown up), who got 29th and 28th respectively. The kill count count: Ice Cube, Stapy, Ruby, Liy, and Eraser with one, Rocky with two, Dora and Blocky with three, and Pillow with six. The fanfare played again and the images disappeared.

More and more people are dying every day, Leafy thought. *My chances of winning are increasing, but there are still some threats out there...*

Lost in her train of thought, she didn't notice that she was heading towards a fire until she almost walked into it. Someone pulled her back. "Woah, careful, Leafy!" It was Coiny.

Leafy shook herself out of her reverie and looked around. Coiny was looking at Leafy concernedly, with Pin sitting next to him. Needle, Teardrop, and Saw were all sitting next to each other on the other side of the fire. It seemed like she had interrupted a conversation. "Are you ok?" Coiny asked.

"Yeah, yeah... I'm fine," Leafy replied. "Just a little distracted."

"Well, why don't you join us? We have room for one more here."

Leafy smiled. "That would be great." She sat down next to Coiny and

waved to the others. "Hi, everyone."

"Hi, Leafy," they said in unison (except for TD, who waved back). Saw and Needle gave her a big smile. Pin gave her a smaller, more nervous smile, but Leafy didn't notice.

"So anyway," Needle started, "we were talking about the first season and answering some of Saw's questions about it. Where did we leave off again?"

Saw spoke up. "I was asking how many announcers there were."

"Right, right. Well, there was the original Announcer, then there were three other speaker boxes based on other contestants..." They all continued like that for a while, changing the subject a few times to other things.

Eventually, Leafy leaned close to Coiny and whispered in his ear. "Can we trust Saw?"

Coiny replied out of the corner of his mouth. "Teardrop seems to trust her."

Leafy shrugged and leaned away again. "Good enough for me." And they spent almost the rest of the night talking, not as competitors, but just as a group of friends.

Liy watched the group through the tree branches. The entire scene was so wholesome. A shame that they had to die for her to win.

Looking behind her, she saw Bomby, alive but wrapped in duct tape as to not let him escape or alert the others of their presence. He was *still* struggling against his bonds, even after a couple hours.

Liy pulled out Match's corpse and grinned. This would be a nice display of fireworks.

"Hey, the fire's starting to die down." Pin startled everyone by saying

that, as she hadn't spoken for a while. But she was right.

"I'll go get some more firewood." Leafy started to sit up, but Needle gestured for her to sit down. "Teardrop left a few minutes ago to get some more wood."

"Oh." Leafy sat back down. She had noticed TD run off, but didn't think much of it.

"Shh!" Saw shushed everyone. She whispered, "There's some rustling in the trees over there." She pointed over Needle's head.

Needle stood up. "Hello? Who's there?"

The rustling stopped. Then, without warning, a round, grey shape burst through the leaves and landed next to the fire.

Everyone jumped back. It was Bomby. "What-" Coiny started to say, but then he noticed that Bomby was covered in duct tape and his fuse was lit.

Teardrop was pretty satisfied. She had found several large branches and small logs to put on the fire, ensuring that it would burn for the whole night. She was just about to push away the leaves that lead to the clearing when a huge blast of noise and light knocked her over.

When she got up, the clearing in front of her had been demolished. There was a huge crater where the fire once was, and the ground all around it was blackened. The leaves of the trees nearby were smoking, but not on fire. Leafy and Pin were gone, but the bodies of Coiny, Needle, and Saw (minus the handle) remained. Six cannon shots fired out overhead.

TD covered her mouth, aghast, then ducked behind the bushes as Liy jumped down from a tree. Liy went over to the crater, picked up Needle's corpse, wielding it like a sword, and walked off. TD clenched her fists with pure rage and began to stalk Liy. She would get her revenge...

Book fidgeted. But it wasn't like she had anything else to do. Volunteering to stand guard outside their cave at night meant no sleep. Not that Dora needed guarding anyway. But that wasn't the reason Book volunteered...

She looked at Dora in the cave, who was sleeping standing up. Weird. Then she pulled out a knife that she found and hidden earlier and stared at it. She wasn't sure she could trust Dora, after witnessing what she did to Snowball and Bell. But could she really kill someone in cold blood?

Book stood there for so long that the sun was in the middle of rising before she made her decision. She tiptoed into the cave as quietly as she could. Dora was still asleep. Book mouthed "I'm sorry" at her and slowly raised the knife.

Dora's eyes shot open. Book blinked in surprise, and when she opened her eyes again. Dora was gone. Where was she?

Suddenly, from behind her: "Dadadadadada. (You are already dead.)"

Book whirled around. "What?!"

Dora grabbed Book and ripped her in half in a single fluid movement. She dropped both halves as a cannon shot fired.

She looked at the ruined pages regretfully. "Dadada. Dadadadada. Dadadadadadadadadada. (Oh, Book. I wish it didn't have to come to this. I truly wanted to make it far as comrades in this competition, but it appears I was unable to trust you... as it seemed you no longer trusted me.)" Dora sighed. "Dadadadada. (Perhaps that was my fault.)"

Suddenly, the ground shook like never before. Dora rushed out of the cave to see what was going on. One of the mountains had erupted and was spewing lava everywhere. A volcano!

"Dadada. (Interesting.)" She thought for a moment. "Dadadadadadadadadadada. (A lava bath *would* be refreshing. I had forgotten how nice they felt until last episode.)" She started to run towards the volcano as the last of the sun broke away from the

horizon and the new day officially started.

When the volcano erupted, Tennis Ball, Golf Ball, and Eggy were taking another break. They all jumped back as the ground rumbled.

"Ahh!" Golf Ball shrieked. "What was THAT?"

"Well, it's obviously the beginnings of a volcanic eruption," Eggy replied haughtily. "All the signs were there. I thought you were supposed to be *smart*."

"I AM smart! I'm just..." GB searched for the right word. "...discombobulated. With Four chucking us all into a death arena and everything, and now we've got an eruption on our hands! Well, feet. You know what I mean!"

On cue, the tops of one of the mountains burst open and lava poured through the air and flowed over the ground. "That lava's coming at us quite quickly..." Eggy said nervously.

TB decided these two needed some cheering up. "Don't worry, guys! We're safe from the lava."

"Really?" They both looked skeptical.

"Yeah. While you guys were dead last episode, I saw Naily, Coiny, Saw, and Needle all survive the lava shower from episode fourteen."

The lava was getting closer, and Eggy and GB were backing away now. "So?"

"Well, what's the one thing they all had in common?"

GB stopped as it dawned on her, but Eggy yelled, "Look out!" The lava had reached TB, but he let it flow over him. Absolutely nothing happened. Eggy looked extremely confused. "Huh?"

"Eggy," Golf Ball explained, "everyone that Tennis Ball just named were all made of metal. And thanks to the yoyleberries-" GB jumped in the lava stream and relished the heat. "-WE'RE made of metal now!

Plus, figuring that out before you did means that I am, in fact, smarter than you!" Eggy fumed.

"If I use that same logic, doesn't that mean that *I'm* smarter than *you*, GB?" TB said with a hint of smugness.

Eggy laughed. GB spluttered, "W-well, anyway, if we stay in the lava, we'll have a better chance of survival - few contestants would dare try to get to us." Together, they waded towards the mouth of the volcano.

Dora breached the surface of the lava elegantly, like a dolphin. She was enjoying swimming around the lava lake inside the mouth of the volcano. She was about to dive back down when she saw Eggy, GB, and TB slowly making their way towards her.

"Dadadadadadadadadadadadada. (Hmmm. It appears I will have company soon. Although they have no arms whatsoever and therefore pose little threat, I shall keep my eye on them.)" She got an idea. "Dadadadadadada. (Or... perhaps I could have some fun.)"

She watched them for another minute before returning her attention to the lava. "Daaaaaaaaaaaaa!" (Geronimo!)" She delved back into the depths of the volcano to prepare for her visitors.

woah, that's a lot of deaths

the armless gang better watch out for Dora :)

Chapter 9: Through the Storms

"See anyone?"

"Not yet," Puffball's auto-tune voice rang out. She and Gelatin had been searching for a while, but had found nobody. Suddenly, one of the mountaintops exploded and lava spewed everywhere. "Woah!"

"Oh boy, a volcano. Why am I not surprised?" Gelatin said sarcastically. Then he looked up. A huge rock was hurtling towards them. "Look out!"

Puffball barely managed to dodge the rock and they both breathed a sigh of relief. Then Gelatin spotted someone. "Hey! It's Donut!"

Donut was trapped on a higher rock that the lava was flowing around. It wasn't rising, but he couldn't escape, either. Puffball flew down to him.

Donut noticed them. "Gelatin! Thank dough. Can you and Puffball give me a lift out of here?"

"I *was* considering that," Gelatin said, "but then I remembered that this is a free-for-all, and there's not too many people left. Sorry, Bagel Boy, but we're gonna have to push you in. Besides, I have a craving for deep-fried donuts." He wiggled his eyebrows.

"How could you?" Donut shouted. "I thought we were on the same team!"

"Were you not listening? This last competition is every man for himself."

"Then why are you teaming with Puffball, hm?"

Gelatin's confident smile wavered. "W-well, can *you* fly?"

"Oh, so you're only *using* her because she's *useful*," Donut scoffed. "Have you considered that she may be using *you* for your arms? She could dump you in the lava anytime, or fly over the void and drop you in."

The thought had crossed Puffball's mind, but before she could say anything, Gelatin pulled out a fork in each hand - from where, PB couldn't imagine - and twirled them through his fingers. "If I go down, she goes down with me. Now, PB, let's get him!" Puffball rolled her eyes and lowered herself down.

Gelatin knelt down so that he could push Donut off, but when he reached out, Donut grabbed his arms. "Ahh!" Gelatin tried to pull himself up and took Donut with him. Deciding she couldn't trust Gelatin anymore, Puffball took the opportunity to flip herself over and let both the desserts fall off. They dissolved in the lava, and two cannon shots fired.

Puffball hovered there for a moment. "Maybe I should go solo from now on." She turned and sped off into the sky.

Flower decided that she hated snow. She had been stuck in a snowstorm for the past night, trudging against the wind the best she could. But her energy was running low, her petals were starting to freeze, and she couldn't see a thing. "I hate this," she muttered, doing a good imitation of Fanny.

She saw a flash of yellow ahead. Salvation? Hope filled her with new energy and she surged forwards. Suddenly, she exited the snowstorm, only to be immediately encased in a sandstorm instead. She stopped, more confused than ever.

"WHY IS THERE A SANDSTORM NEXT TO A SNOWSTORM?!" Flower screeched. She backed up until she felt the snow on her back, then turned around until she had the sandstorm on her left and the snowstorm on her right and started walking forward. Thankfully, it was only a few minutes before she reached the edge of both storms. She flopped onto the rocks and panted heavily, burning from the heat and stinging from the cold at the same time.

After a minute, she got up and looked back at the storms. They stopped abruptly about 3 feet behind her, each seeming to hit some invisible barrier, but they stretched all the way around and behind into their respective biomes. Turning toward the mountain - and hoping she could find TV again, to give him a piece of her mind - she began to climb.

The forest was silent, but not for long as Pie and PDA's voices appeared and began to slowly grow louder. "...and that's everything that's happened in BFB so far," Pie finished. "A whole lot more happened before that, in BFDI and BFDIA and IDFB, but I wasn't there for any of it, so you'd have to ask an original contestant."

"Wow." PDA was silent for a moment. "That's a lot to take in."

"Yeah. And now you know why my team is called Death PACT."

"A bit ironic."

Pie sighed. "We're aware."

The bushes ahead rustled. "A foe?" PDA suddenly sounded excited. "En garde!" He pulled out his stylus and charged forward, disappearing into the leaves. "PDA, wait!" Pie walked after him.

When she pushed past the bushes, she was greeted with a strange sight. PDA was sword-fighting (stylus-fighting?) with Liy, who had some long, metal object that Pie couldn't make out at first. But she didn't want either of them to die. "Liy!" she yelled.

Liy jumped, and she accidentally whacked PDA's stylus into the forest. "My weapon!" he cried. He ran off to go find it.

"Liy what were you *doing?*" Pie asked her. "You *know* we're supposed to prevent death, but I saw the other night that you had killed someone." Then she realized something. "Is that Needle's corpse?"

Liy leaned on Needle and scoffed. "Come on, Pie. This is a new competition - every woman for herself. There is no Death PACT anymore. Besides, I've already killed a bunch of others. Pin, Coiny,

Leafy, Saw-"

"You killed them *too*??" Pie gasped in shock. She and PDA had passed by the crater and seen some of the other's bodies, but didn't know who did that until now.

Pie was mortified. She had never felt this angry before. "You- you-"

"Just because you got less votes than me in episode 5 doesn't mean you can tell me what to do."

"That's not the point at ALL!"

They argued like that for another minute before Teardrop interrupted the conversation with a sledgehammer. She burst through the bushes, smashed it into Liy's head, and obliterated her.

Pie stared at the spot where Liy was a moment before. "You..." Then she exploded from emotions. Teardrop wiped blueberry filling off her face as two cannon shots echoed overhead.

Suddenly, more bushes rustled, and PDA jumped out, wielding his stylus. "Haha! I have returned to-" He stopped and surveyed the carnage. "Hm. It appears I was not needed after all." He turned towards Teardrop. "You would be... Raindrop? Is that correct?"

TD shook her head. She then lifted her hammer and advanced on him.

PDA backed up. "I won't argue against a lady with a hammer, but-" TD suddenly started running towards him and he fled. "Isn't this a bit extreme??" His voice faded away.

the gelly man has betrayed the bagel brain :(

only two more chapters till the finale!

Chapter 10: Island Eater

Pillow was walking jauntily around the forest. She was beyond elated that one of her hypotheses had actually proven correct, and it looked like she had a pretty good chance of winning this competition, too. She looked at her button with wonder. With it, she felt invincible.

Suddenly, Grassy burst out from the bushes in front of her. He seemed to be wielding a shard of glass - part of Bottle, maybe? Without warning, Grassy lunged forward with it. "Hi-yah!"

"Woah!" Pillow had to jump back to avoid being skewered. Grassy tried again, but Pillow just grabbed his arm and lifted him up. He struggled for a moment, but stopped. "Why, aren't you cute!"

"Let go of me!" Grassy shouted.

"What, so you can stab me?"

"I'm going to win for Basketball!" Grassy started to writhe in her grip again.

"Aww, that's adorable!" Pillow threw him across the ground. He bonked into a tree and sat there, stunned. "But this is no place for children." She raised her button and pressed it.

Just before the laser hit Grassy, TV crashed out of the brush and jumped in front of it. His reflective surface was enough to deflect the laser back to Pillow, deleting her from existence. TV face-planted on the ground and a cannon shot fired.

"TV!" Grassy cried with joy. He tried to hug TV, but his screen (which now had a crack in it from falling) was too big, so Grassy just did his best. They both had huge smiles on their faces. Then Grassy walked over to the button, which was still there, and picked it up. "Grassy will protect this!"

He turned back to TV. "TV, can you find Tennis Ball?"

TV displayed a chart of who was alive on ABNTT. Robot Flower, Basketball, 8-Ball, and Blocky were dead, but Golf Ball and Tennis Ball were alive, and their location read "volcano".

They looked up at one of the mountains, which lava was still flowing from, but more slowly. They glanced back at each other, then trekked off towards it as the sun began to set.

Golf Ball, Tennis Ball, and Eggy finally reached the top of the volcano. It had taken them all day, as they needed to make several more breaks, still getting used to their heavier metal bodies, and some of the lava was beginning to harden, which made progress slow. But they made it in the end.

"Finally! I thought we'd never get here," GB complained. She sat down on the rim of the crater and sighed. "We're now safe from most of the other contestants."

"Do you know who's left?" Eggy asked.

"Once we know who died today, I'll have a head count."

"Well, it's almost night time," TB said. "We should see the fallen contestants any minute now."

As if on cue, the sound of Four screeching rang out across the arena. "Hello again, everyone! Tonight's a different night. There's less than 20 of you left, so from now on, I won't be showing who died the previous day, nor will I be showing who has a number of kills. You will still hear cannon shots when someone dies, however. Toodles!"

They sat there in silence for a moment. "Well, that's unfortunate," GB finally said, "but I can still guess who's left. Let's see..." GB thought for a moment. "The only threats I can think of are Stapy and Flower - they're both strong and ruthless - and Puffball, since she can fly. Nobody can survive the lava, though."

TB spoke up. "Dora can!"

"Alright, but Dora's not really a threat."

The volcano suddenly rumbled. A wall of rock jutted up from under the lava and pushed them all into the volcano's crater, which had suddenly been drained of lava. "Aaaaahhhh!!" They all screamed as they fell. The trio hit bottom, which was a circle of rock surrounded by lava deep in the volcano.

"Ow..." Eggy complained. "What the heck was that?"

A figure slowly rose from the lava in front of them and floated in the air. It was Dora. "Dadadadadadadadadada... (You fools... you have fallen straight into my trap. To live...)" Dora clapped her hands together and a shockwave rolled across them and the rocks, causing several to crack off the walls and fall into the lava. "...dadadadadada. (...you must answer my questions correctly.)"

Golf Ball gulped. "I take back what I said."

Ruby had been stalking Stapy through the jungle for a while, and he finally noticed her. "Hello?" he called out. "Who's there?"

She stepped out from behind a tree, still wielding Remote's sword. He looked at it. "A sword? Do you realize how quickly I can shatter you?"

"Not fast enough," Ruby replied. She gripped the sword tighter.

"You're mistaken. I'm going to WIN this!" He leaped forward, his stapler "mouth" opened wide to chomp her to pieces. Ruby stuck her sword out so that it would stand upright, tip pointed upward, and keep Stapy's "mouth" stuck open. Instead, when he "bit" down, the sword pierced his head from underneath and poked out the top. He died instantly, a cannon shot firing to signify his death.

Ruby stared at him. "Well, that was easier than I thought." She tried to wrench Remote's sword out from Stapy's body, but it was stuck. "Oh well." She shrugged and skipped away.

GB, TB, and Eggy looked up at Dora in fear. "Dadadadadadada. (Unfortunately, since it is clear that none of you speak Spanish...)" Dora cleared her throat. "...I shall have to speak English."

It took a second for that to register with the others. "What?" Eggy finally said. "You can speak English?"

"Of course I can, you buffoon. Did you really believe I was not multilingual? No, don't answer that. Anyway, I have a set of questions/riddles that you must pass. If you don't pass, then you die. Understand, or do I need to spell it out for you?"

"We understand perfectly well, thank you," GB harrumphed.

"Well then, let us begin." Dora floated down until her feet were on the rock platform. The others backed up. "Question 1... what fuels me?"

"Huh?" Eggy was confused, but GB spoke up. "Islands! Islands fuel you because you're an island eater. That's why you want to win the BFDI!"

"Correct. Question 2..."

"Hold up." TB spoke up.

Dora was annoyed. "What?"

"How many questions are there?"

"50. Now, question 2..."

Eggy gulped. "Oh boy."

PDA panted heavily. *This stupid Raindrop, or whoever she is, just won't go away!* he thought.

He had been running for quite a while now, and he had managed to make it all the way from the forest and just into the jungle. But he was starting to feel extremely fatigued, and Teardrop was showing no

sign of letting up. *How in the world can she run so fast with that sledgehammer? And how can she just KEEP running like that?*

Suddenly he saw movement ahead. *Another person? I'm saved!* Using the last of his energy, he burst through the bushes and came across a startled Gaty. "Woah! Who the heck are you?"

"Save me!" He leaped right over her head and landed behind her. "Protect me from the savage Raindrop!"

"Raindrop? Wait, you don't mean..."

Teardrop crashed through the leaves, waving her hammer around. Gaty backed up and almost tripped over PDA. "Hey, calm down, TD! It's me!"

Teardrop slowed down and lowered her hammer. She pointed behind Gaty. "What, you want... whoever this is?" TD nodded. "Well, I can't just let you kill him in cold blood!" TD frowned. She raised her hammer again, and PDA shrieked. But as she was swinging it down, lightning struck the hammer and electrocuted Teardrop. She fell to the ground, dead.

Gaty and PDA stared at her body as a cannon shot fired. "That was unexpected." As if on cue, another bolt of lightning struck the tree next to them. Then another struck somewhere else. And another. Soon, there were so many that the air was filled with the buzz of electricity and the crashing of lightning.

"What the heck is going on??"

"This must be one of those 'natural' disasters Four mentioned," Gaty shouted over the cacophony.

"Let's get out of here!" PDA shouted back.

"Agreed!"

Together they ran for the forest edge. They had almost made it when lightning struck PDA, who went "GRZRTZTZRGZTZGZT" and promptly exploded. The explosion knocked Gaty out of the jungle biome and set one of her corners on fire, but it quickly extinguished

itself. Another cannon shot rang out, barely discernible over the lightning.

Gaty groaned and got up. Her ears were ringing. She was about to head along the edge of the forest to see if she could find a safer biome, but then she spotted movement. She looked up the mountain and saw some figures beginning to climb up the volcano. She decided to follow them.

haha

guess who forgot to update on time again? totally not me

but seriously, the final chapter comes out next week so I hope y'all enjoy it

Chapter 11: Battle For the Button

Golf Ball, Tennis Ball, and Eggy had been answering questions for the last hour. Some were easy, some were tricky, and some were downright unfair. Question 42 was particularly dicey - GB had answered wrong and Dora started to rip her in half, but stopped when Eggy shouted out the correct answer - yet they had all lived.

"Alright," TB said, his voice strained. "You've mentally exhausted us with 50 questions. Do we get to leave now?"

"You have done well," Dora answered, "but there is one final challenge." She began to float again, and they all backed up even further. "You must face me... and live."

"Oh, come on!" GB complained.

Dora raised her arms and curled her hands into fists. The stone platform underneath them suddenly shook, then rose into the air, detaching itself from the lava. Eggy almost fell off, but managed to regain her balance. The platform kept rising until it was high above the volcano.

Dora raised her right arm and brought it down with such force - a karate chop of death - that it cracked the platform in half. The two halves started drifting away from each other, with Tennis Ball on the left and Golf Ball and Eggy on the right. "Tennis Ball!" GB cried.

Dora pondered who to attack first, but only for a second. She settled on Eggy and zoomed towards her. Before she could even blink, Eggy was shoved off the edge. "Aaahhhhh!!"

"Eggy!" Tennis Ball jumped the gap and ran towards Dora, but she just smacked him across the face. He went rolling away, almost

falling off the edge. GB ran to the edge to see if Eggy had survived, and she saw-

Dora suddenly grabbed GB, lifted her up, and turned her to face her. "Dadadadadadada. (It is no longer necessary to speak in your foolish language.)" GB shuddered as Dora floated even higher. "Dadadadadadadadadadadada. (You may have answered my questions correctly, but you cannot face my might.)" Dora took Golf Ball's other side with her other hand and started to pull her apart at the crack. This time, she spoke in English and Spanish simultaneously. "DADADADADA. (Because I am ALL-POWERFUL.)"

Suddenly, Dora turned red and vanished from existence. Golf Ball dropped from her grip and, unfortunately for her, cracked in half upon landing. Two cannon shots fired.

TB got up. "What?"

Then he heard a faint voice. "You may have power, but Grassy has a button!"

"Grassy?" TB called out in disbelief. He ran to the edge and looked down. Standing at the crater's edge was Eggy, who had somehow survived the fall, as well as TV and Grassy, who was holding some sort of device.

"Tennis Ball!" Grassy rasped happily.

"Grassy!" Tennis Ball cried. Suddenly, the platform tilted to one side, almost causing the metal ball to lose his balance. It began to slowly sink in the air and crumble, bits and pieces falling into the crater. *Dora's power was the only thing holding this in the air,* TB thought. *I'd better get down.*

"Grassy, are you still good at catching people?" he shouted.

TV displayed a recording of Grassy catching Eggy when Dora knocked her off.

Tennis Ball smiled. "Good, because here I come!"

From behind a large rock, somebody was watching. They sat there as Tennis Ball leaped from the crumbling platform and landed safely on top of Grassy as the rock tumbled into the volcano. Then they saw two figures advancing on the others, and far away, something pink was flying towards everyone. "Well," she muttered to herself, "this should be interesting."

Tennis Ball rolled off Grassy. "It's good to see you, Grassy," he said.

"I agree!"

TB turned to TV. "TV, can you-" But he stopped, as TV was flashing a warning on his screen. *Incoming contestants*, it read. "Huh?" TB turned to see Gaty and Flower walking towards them. Lollipop emerged from a rock that she must have been watching behind. Finally, Puffball lowered herself down from the sky.

Tennis Ball, TV, Grassy, and Eggy huddled together and faced Flower, Lollipop, Gaty, and Puffball from a distance. Nobody moved. Finally, Lollipop spoke up. "Looks like the gang's all here," she said sarcastically.

"That's not true," TV replied in a mishmash of voices from previous episodes. "There's still-"

"That doesn't matter," TB interrupted nervously. "What do you guys want?

"Well, every other biome is now uninhabitable," Gaty said. "The only place left to go is here in the mountains." TB looked past Gaty and saw that she was right. The desert and snowy hills were being plagued by their respective storms. Lightning was striking every tree in the jungle. The normal forest was somehow on fire. And the other two biomes - the ones that once contained water, icebergs, and floating patches of earth - were simply gone. There was nothing but void left there.

Suddenly, Flower spotted what Grassy was holding. "Wait..." she spoke, her voice trembling slightly. "Is that... the button Four used in

episode 5?"

"You bet it is!" Grassy brandished it and stepped forward. The others took (or floated) a step back. "And Grassy's not afraid to use it!" To demonstrate, he pointed the button at Puffball and pressed it. A large buzz sounded, and a laser hit Puffball, turning her red and deleting her from reality. A cannon shot fired and Gaty fell over in fright.

"If you guys don't leave us alone, I'll- oops!" Grassy took another step and, not looking where he was going, tripped over a rock. He dropped the button and it clattered away, settling down a few feet in front of him.

Everybody froze. Then chaos ensued as several people rushed to the button. Lollipop reached it first and managed to zap Eggy with it, but Flower grabbed her stick and she dropped the button, which skittered away and stopped on the edge of the crater. Flower flung Lollipop by her stick with all her might and hit Tennis Ball in the side of his head. Stunned, TB fell over and Flower let go of Lollipop, the candy's momentum carrying her away into the volcano.

Gaty and TV rushed for the button at the same time but bonked heads. While they were dazed, Flower ran over and grabbed the button, holding it in the air triumphantly. "Haha!" But Grassy jumped at her. She fumbled with the button and accidentally pressed the base of it, wrapping white bandages around Grassy. However, his momentum carried him forward, and he hit Flower's face. She staggered backwards from the force and bumped into Gaty and TV, sending them all - button included - tumbling down into the lava below. A moment later, six cannon shots in a row echoed overhead.

TB sat up, still alive but very confused. He looked around. "...what just happened?"

The moon was rising. After sitting in darkness for a few minutes, unsure what to do, Tennis Ball decided to climb down the mountains to see if he could find anyone else. He was halfway down the volcano (the flowing lava had hardened a while ago) when he tripped on something. Luckily, he was on a pretty flat spot; otherwise he would

have rolled away into the void at the base of the mountain.

He stood up and looked to see what he had tripped on. "No way," he gasped. "*Rocky?*"

Rocky barfed on TB to assure him that he was, in fact, Rocky, and not some other sentient rock.

TB shook the barf off his face. "I guess it's just us now, eh?" Then he looked down at the void and got an idea. He felt a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach. "Oh, man..." He looked back at Rocky. "I don't want to do this, but..." Rocky just stared back innocently. Tennis Ball screwed his eyes shut and kicked Rocky down the mountain, then immediately regretted it, as his foot throbbed from the pain.

But the deed was done. Rocky bounced off the slope once, twice, then he vanished into the void. The usual cannon shot blasted somewhere overhead.

Tennis Ball waited for something to happen, but nothing did. "Uhhh... hello? Four? Have I won?" The clouds overhead slowly formed to spell one large word: **NO.**

"Well then, who's left?"

A voice spoke behind TB. "Maybe you should turn around and look."

If Tennis Ball had hair on the back of his neck (or a neck), it would have stuck straight up in fright. He whirled around just in time to see Ruby shove him off the ledge. He rolled down the mountain and fell into the void, screaming the whole way. One final cannon shot cut off his voice, then silence settled upon the mountain.

Ruby looked up at the sky expectantly. Nothing happened for a moment. Then Four's voice rang out. "Congratulations, Ruby! You've won! here is your prize for surviving 64 other people..."

Something twinkled in the sky. Then, something started to slowly float down from the sky. Something magical, legendary, and amazing. The B.F.D.I.

Ruby held her hands out to catch it, and the moment it touched her

fingers, everything went white, blinding her. When she opened her eyes again, she was back in the plains next to the golden forest. The arena was nowhere to be seen, and neither were Four or X, but all around her, the other former contestants (now including PDA) were groaning and waking up. Looks like their deaths hadn't been permanent.

Ruby looked down. The B.F.D.I was still in her hands. She smiled and hugged it, then ran over to find Flower and Bubble to tell them the great news.

She had won!

yay for Ruby :)

thanks for reading this, I enjoyed writing it (back in May lol) and as I said in the info chapter, it's one of the reasons I got onto Wattpad

uh I don't really know how to end this so thanks again and bye lol